

IT'S **NEW**...IT'S COMICAL...CAN YOU FEEL IT, HUH?

# ACE VENTURA™

## PET DETECTIVE

**FREE**  
**ACE T-SHIRT**  
**TRANSFER!**

**BAD HAIR DAY?**  
**GET THE**  
**ACE 'DO'!**

**HIGH FLYING**  
**ACE**  
**ANTICS!**

**MASTER**  
**THE ART OF**  
**INTERPETING...**

**PLUS**

**170 ACE**  
**VIDEOS TO**  
**BE WON!**

**£1.20 ★ NUMERO TWO**



**DECEMBER 1996**

FREE GIFT MISSING?  
Alert your  
newsagent now!



**ANIMALS GALORE AND MORE!**







# ACE ANIMALS THE FLYING SQUIRREL



**"Come to me, jungle friends!"**  
Get set to squeal and squirm at the fascinating facts of the fittingly, furry, flying squirrel! But don't get too carried away, 'cos these pages hold some reeheeheeeally vital clues which you need to make a mental note of in order to help you solve this month's detective story. So buckle-down, switch into Ace mode, and get detecting!



The flying squirrel is a rodent found in a variety of species throughout the world except in Australia and Antarctica. It has large eyes, razor sharp eyesight, but suffers from colour blindness. Its chisel-shaped incisor teeth in the upper and lower jaw grow continuously due to the wear and tear of constant munching! Touch sensitive whiskers are located on the head, feet, and the outside of the legs.

**Squirrel Squadron leader 007 now airborne!**



At the sides of the body, a thin, furry skin or membrane stretches out to form a parachute structure extending from the wrists to the ankles, allowing the animal to glide through the air. It uses its bushy tail to act like a rudder to enable it to steer itself in different directions. Although this form of transport doesn't actually allow the squirrel to fly, it's a great way of

getting around - and away from predators! Average speeds of up to 110 metres per minute may be achieved.

The flying squirrel is strictly tree-living and home is a nest hole (drey) in a tree trunk. It forages about in tree tops for nuts, lichens, fungi, fruit, berries and plant leaves. Being nocturnal, it becomes a real party animal when night falls.



© ZEFA Pictures Ltd.



**"Hic! Time to boogie on down!"**

Between two and six baby squirrels are born in a litter. 'Squirrelets' stay with their parents for as long as ten weeks as it takes time for them to develop and learn the art of successful gliding!

**This ain't as easy as it looks...**

Unlike their relatives (the ground and tree squirrels), the flying squirrel does not hibernate in winter but stocks up on food supplies in the autumn.



## Woodstock's Fact-O-File

Zenker's flying squirrel lives in North Africa. It is small in body size, measuring 6-10cms in length, and has a weird, feathery-looking tail, with long hairs sticking out either side.

The Red-cheeked flying squirrel feeds on insects, tree bark and sap.

In Asia, the Red Giant flying squirrel can glide up to 450 metres (1,500 feet) - that's far out, man! Its ample body size (40-58cms), makes it an ideal source of food for local tribes people.

Flying squirrels fall prey to birds like owls and martens.

In Russia, European flying squirrels are imported for their fur.



© ZEFA Pictures Ltd.



# MISSION HENPOSSIBLE

Ready to pit your wits and puzzle this out? Alllllrighty then...While on the trail of a chicken rustler, four suspects are pulled in for questioning. Each has an alibi claiming to be elsewhere at the time of the crime...

## THE SUSPECTS

### Kirk Au Vin

This renowned chicken chef claims he was attending a luncheon.



### Agent Foxy Mulder - FBI

Known collector of chickens for his 'eggs' files! Claims he was abducted by turkeys from Mars!



### Chuck the Chook Crook

Has done time for chicken cannibalism. Claims he was ill with chicken pox.



### Russell Fowles

Hey, if the name fits... Claims he was out bowling.



When the suspects are questioned a second time, each give identical alibis - except one. Can you spot the difference below to reveal the guilty party?



**THIS PAGE WILL SELF  
DESTRUCT IN TEN SECONDS!**

**Note:** If you haven't managed to spot the guilty culprit - tough! You're gonna find it even tougher going solving the detective puzzle... (Geee, I had great pleasure saying that! - Ace)

## ACE VENTURA: FRIGHT FLIGHT!

Script: Mark Bennington  
Art: Barrie Appleby  
Lettering: Tom Frame

I GOT A CALL TO INVESTIGATE A CASE AT SWOOPERS HANG-GLIDING CLUB...

WAA-HAYYY! THAT SURE BEATS SITTING IN TRAFFIC!

PLEASE PAY ATTENTION, MISTER VENTURA... CYRIL THE SQUIRREL, THE CLUB MASCOT, HAS VANISHED!

ALL THAT WAS LEFT WAS HIS LITTLE ACORN CUP.  
AHA! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT A NUT CASE ON OUR HANDS!

GIMME NUTS

MOMENTS LATER, PEPPERONI TOMI THE LOCAL MOBILE PIZZA MAN ARRIVED...

HEY, I HAVE A BAD-A NEWS... THIS IS A CURSE OF DA VAMPIRE BAT! I SAW IT CLEARLY AGAINST DA FULL MOON AS IT-A SWOOPED DOWN ON-A CYRIL!

VAMPIRE BIT?

THOSE WORDS SENT A CHILL! DOWN MY SPINE...

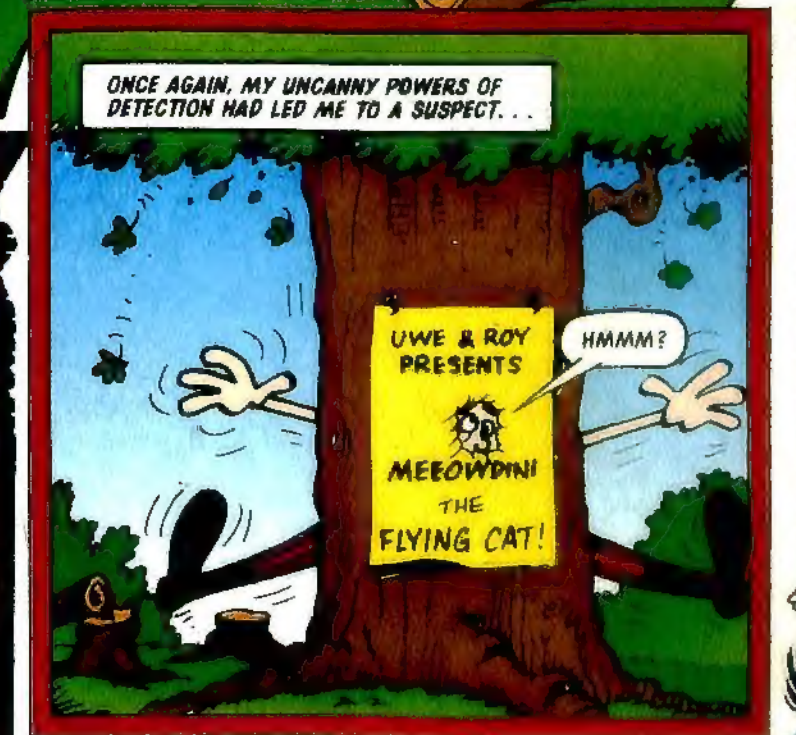
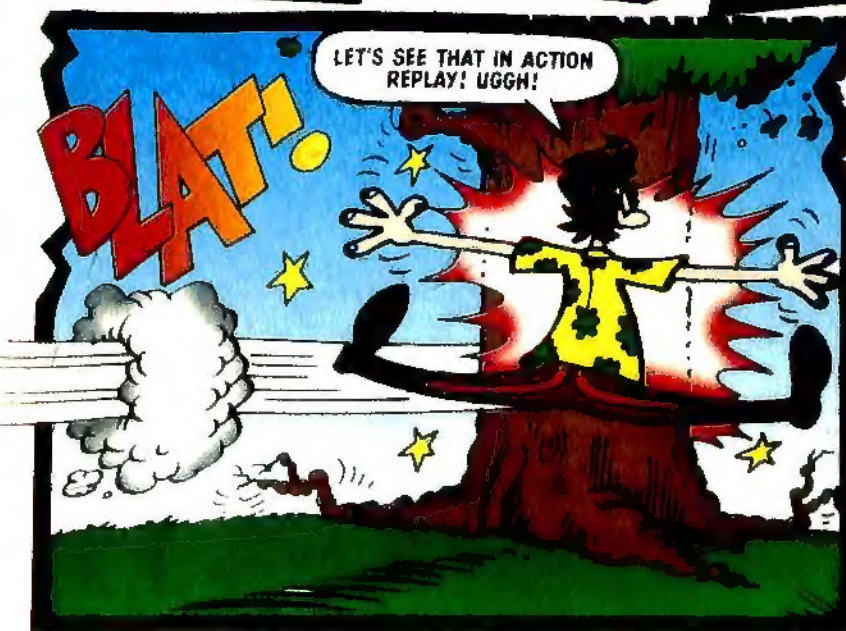
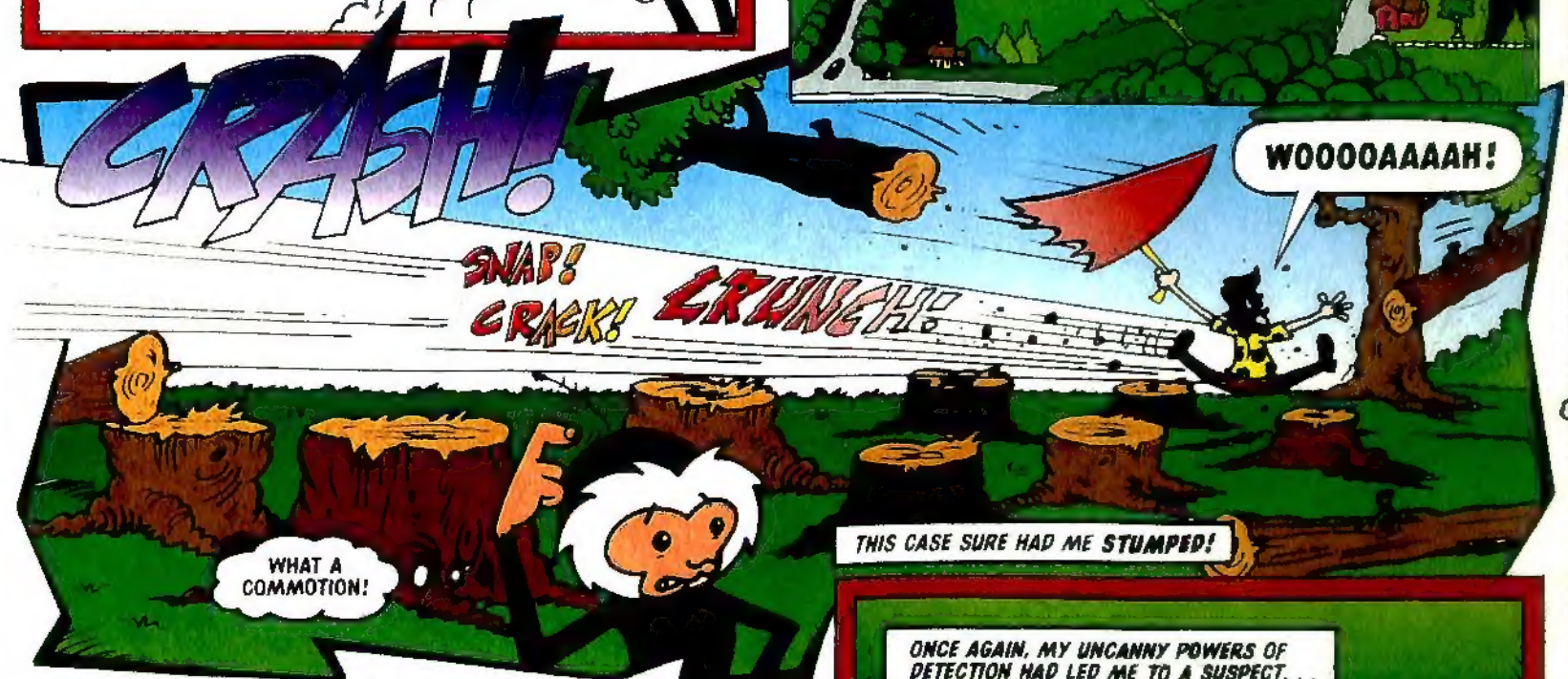
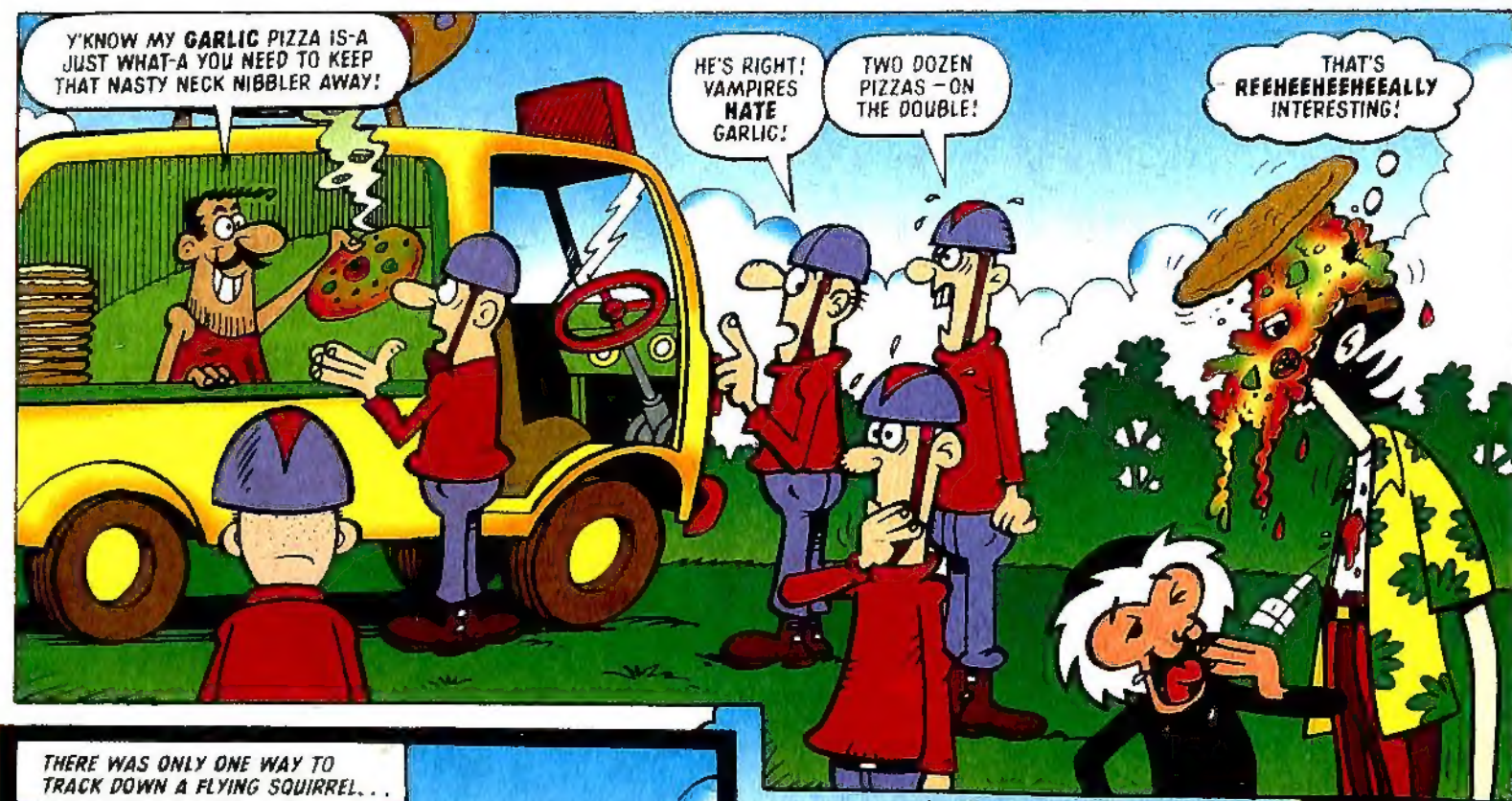
YOUR TREASURED SQUIRREL IS-A VICTIM OF DA BLOOD-SUCKING BEAST FROM ABOVE!

YOU COULD-A BE NEXT!

FLIP!

...THAT'S WHEN I CAME BASE TO FACE WITH A FLYING PIZZA!

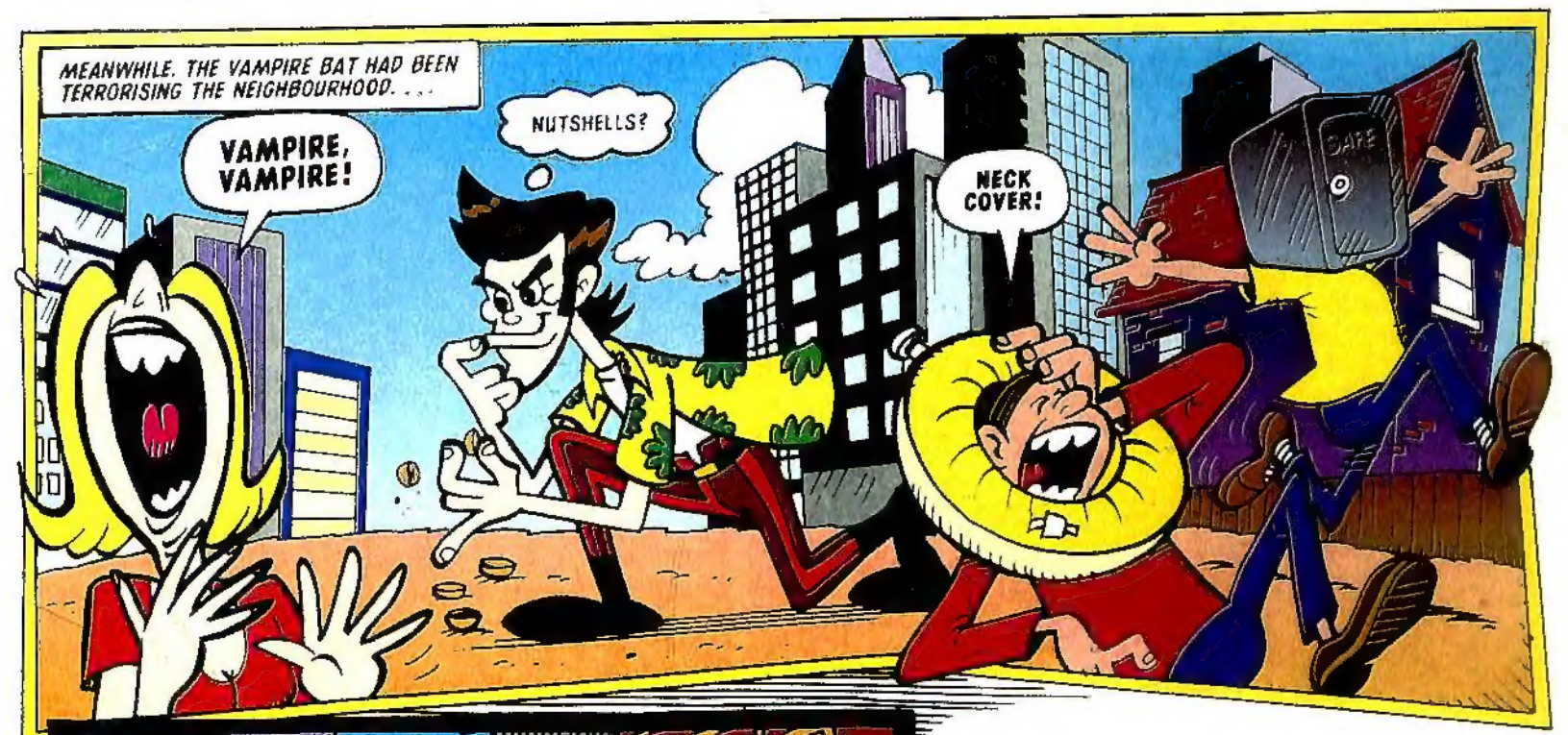
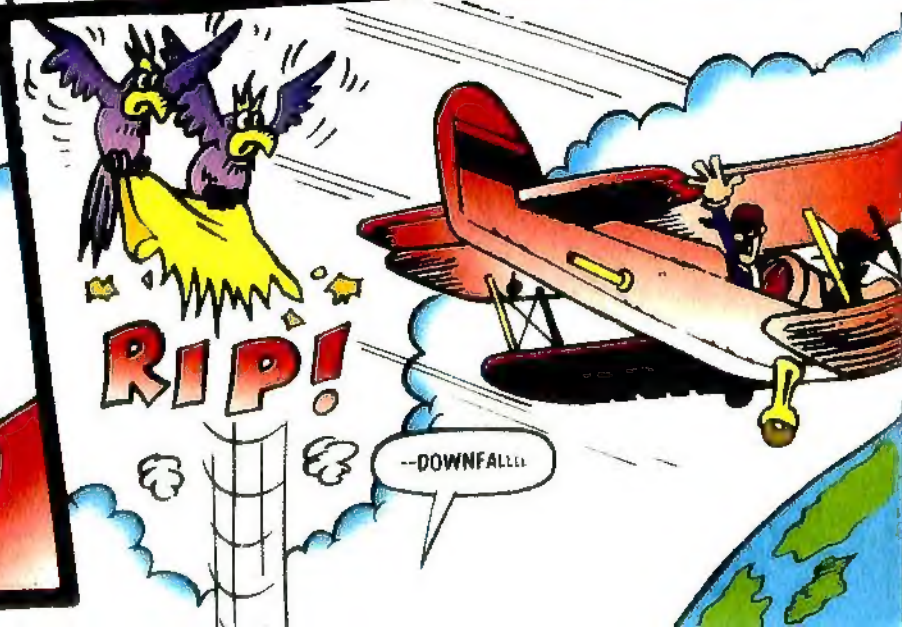
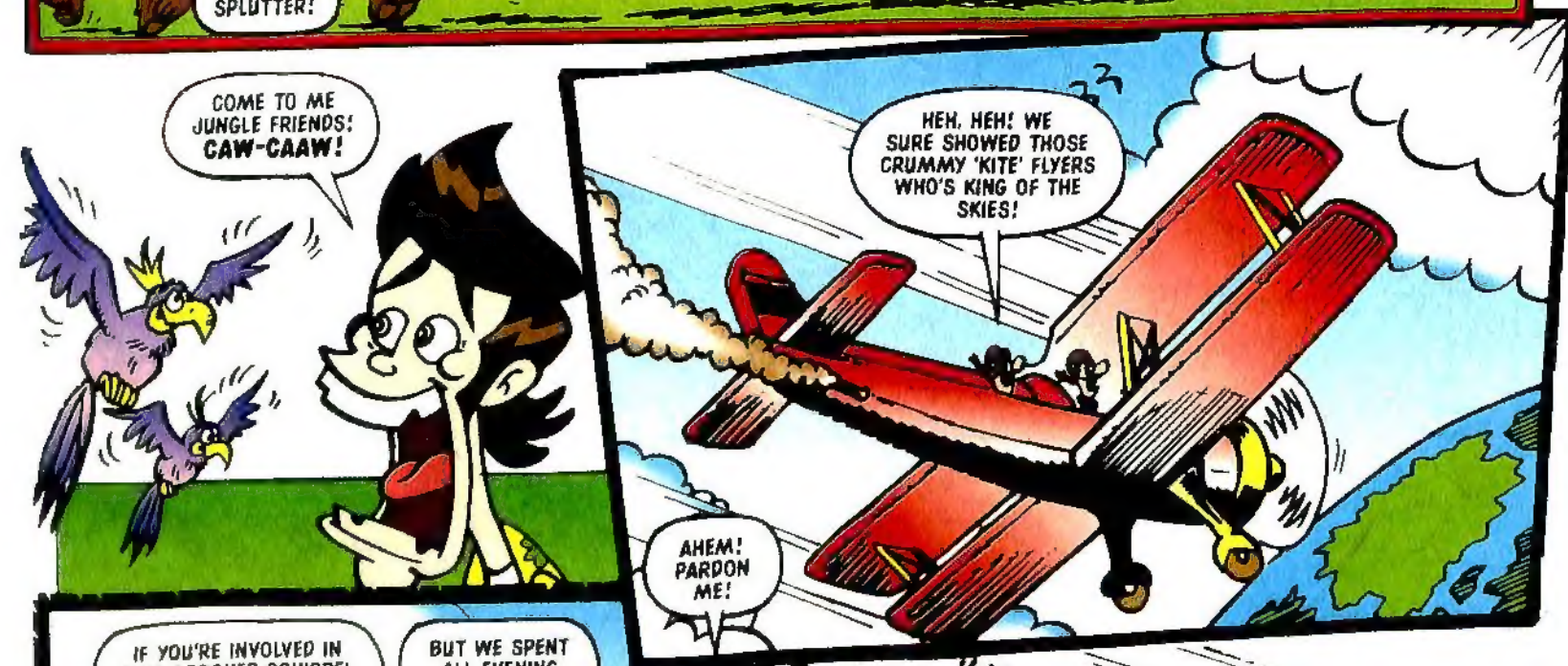
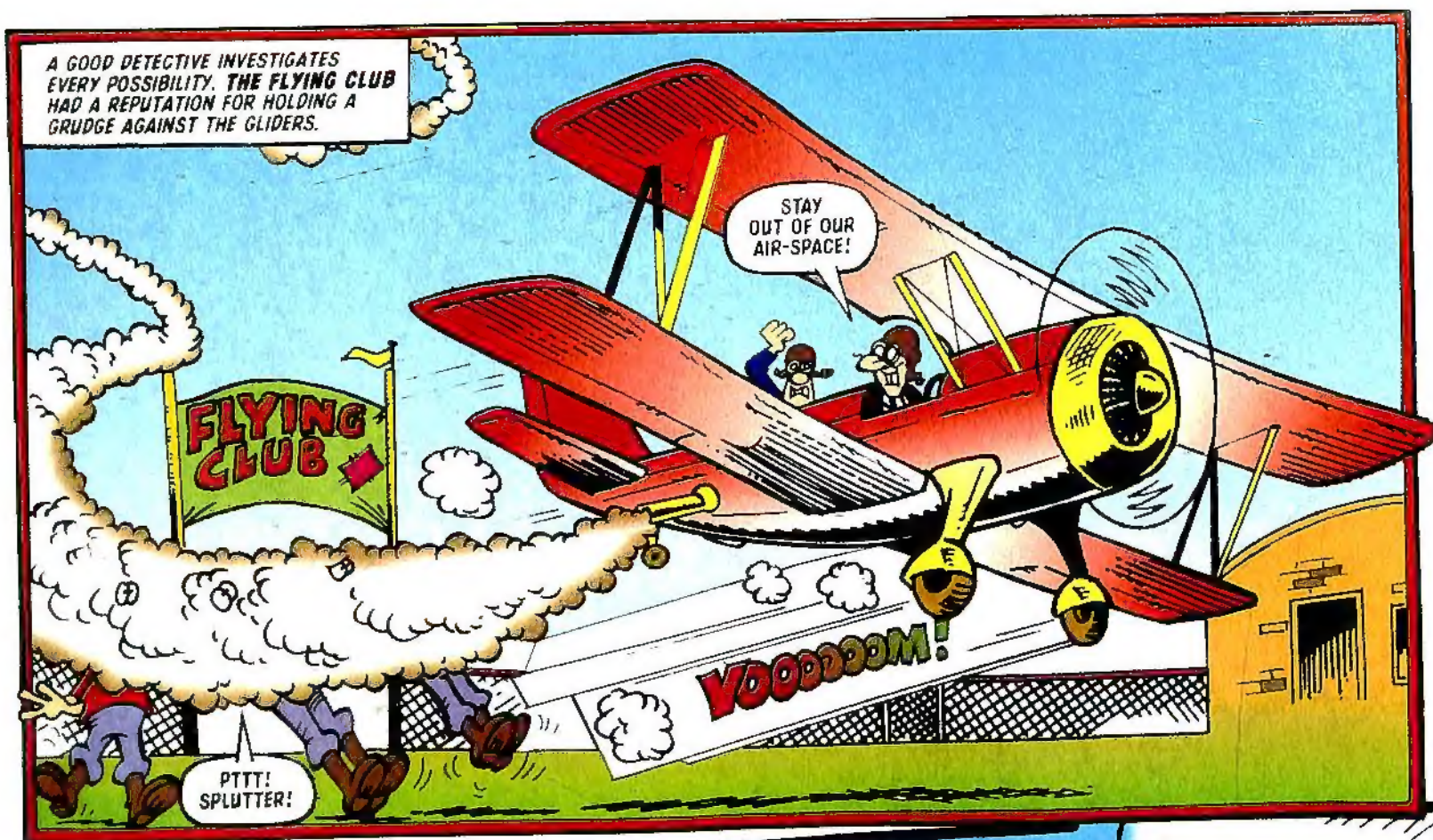






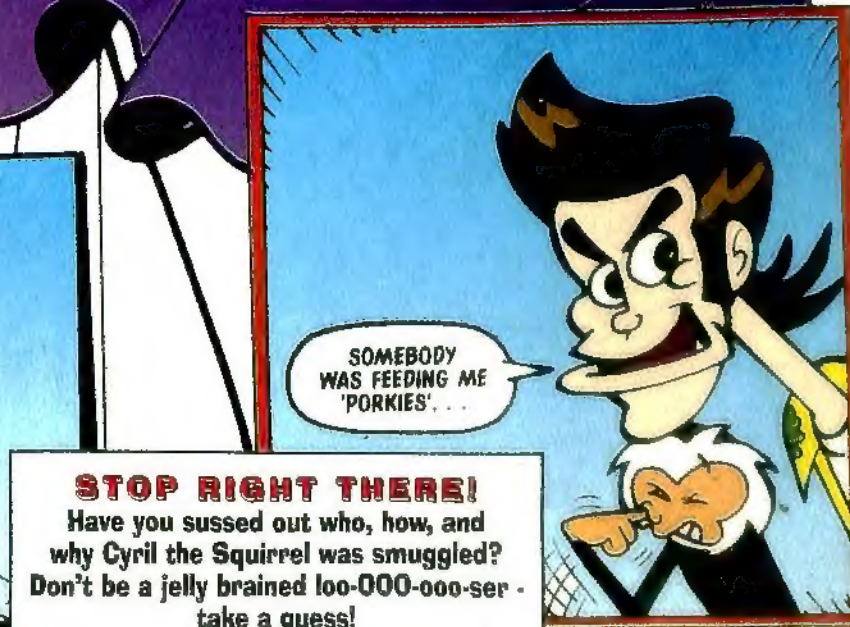
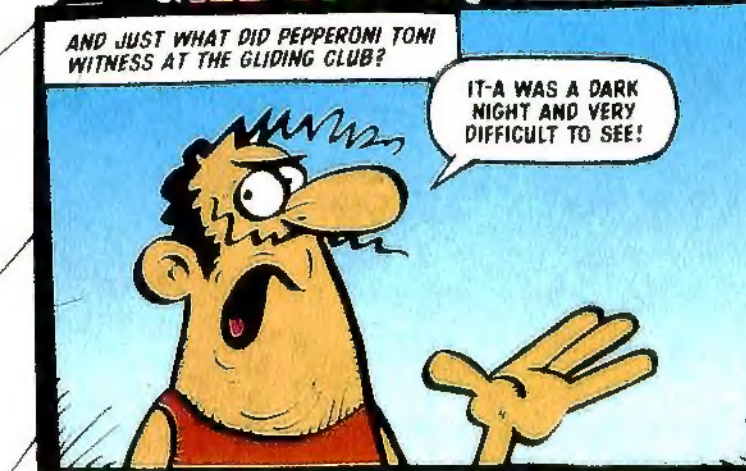
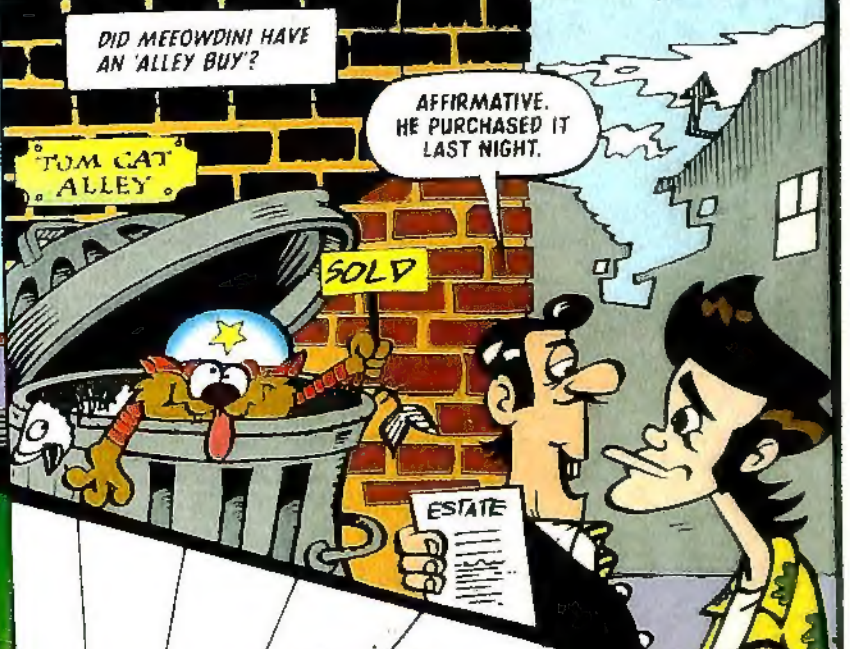
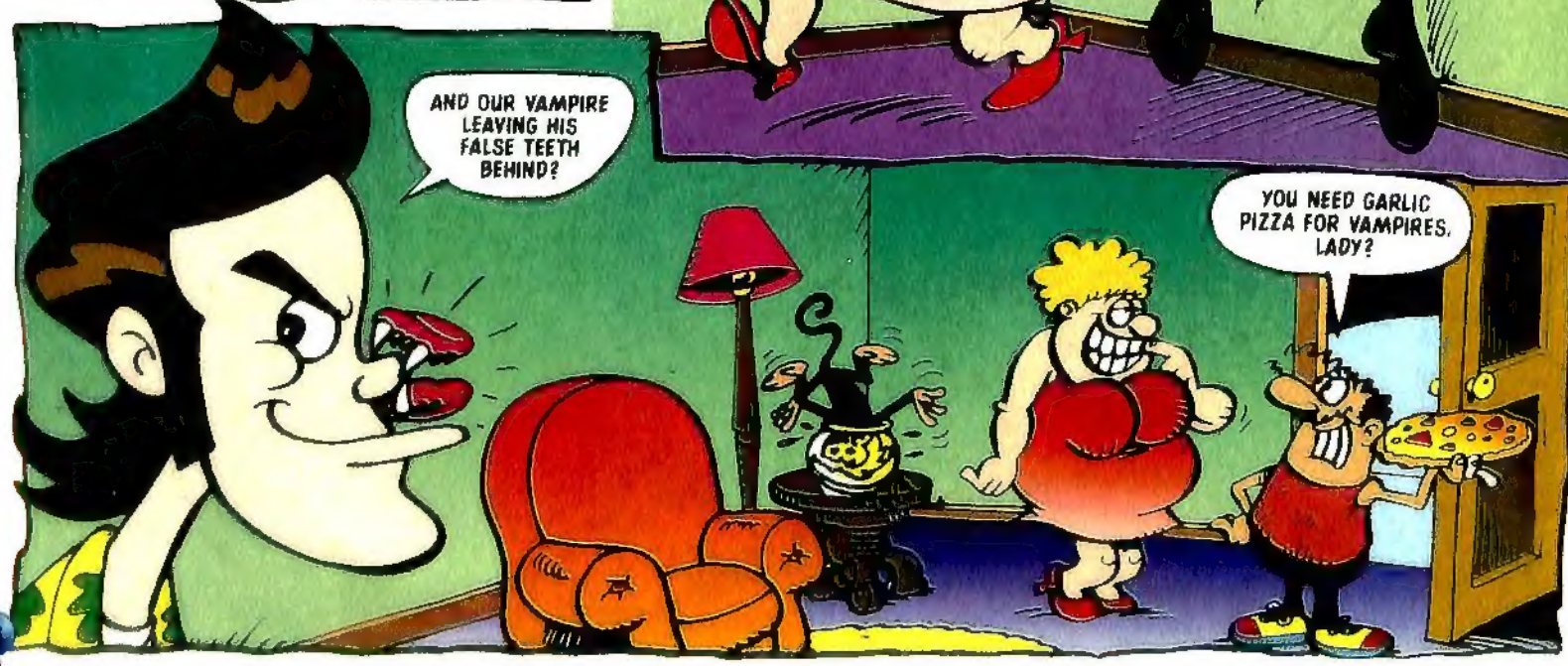
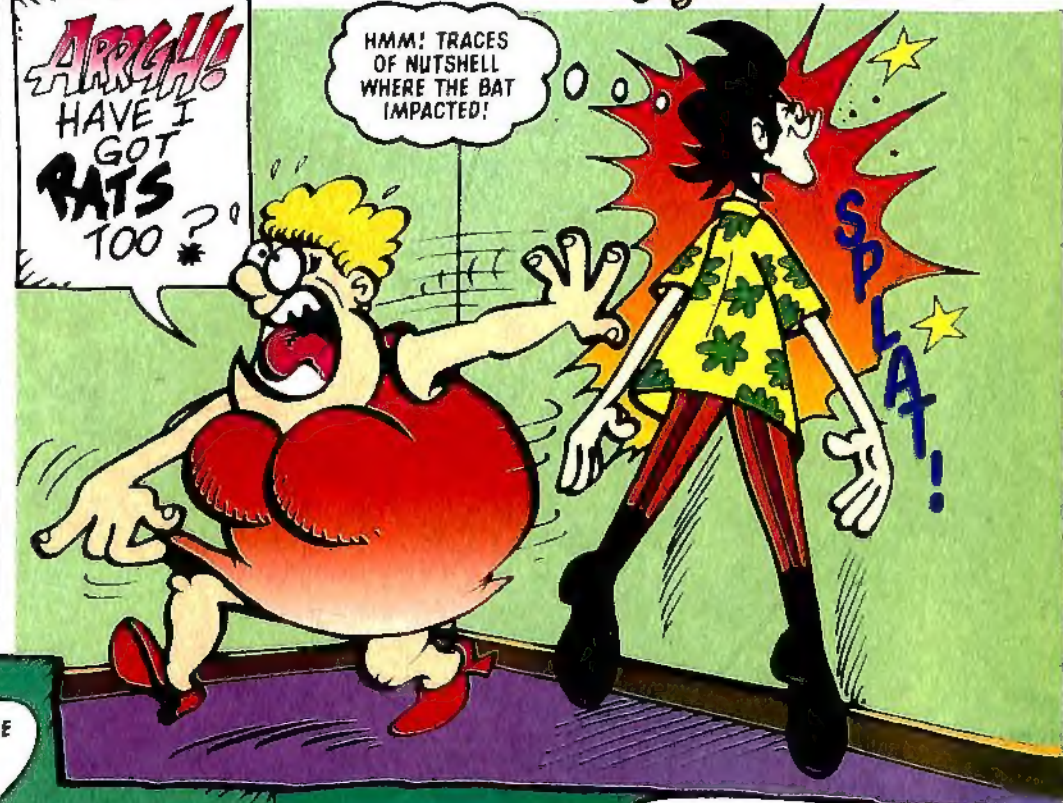
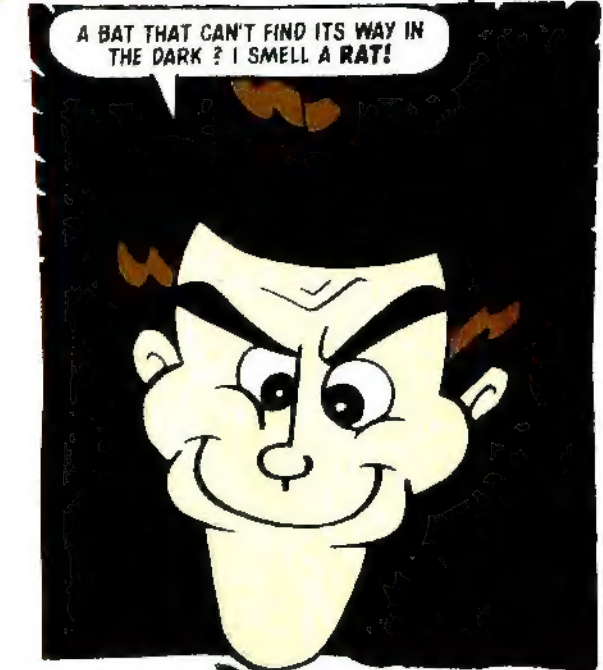








ALL THE BAT VICTIMS HAD THE SAME STORY...

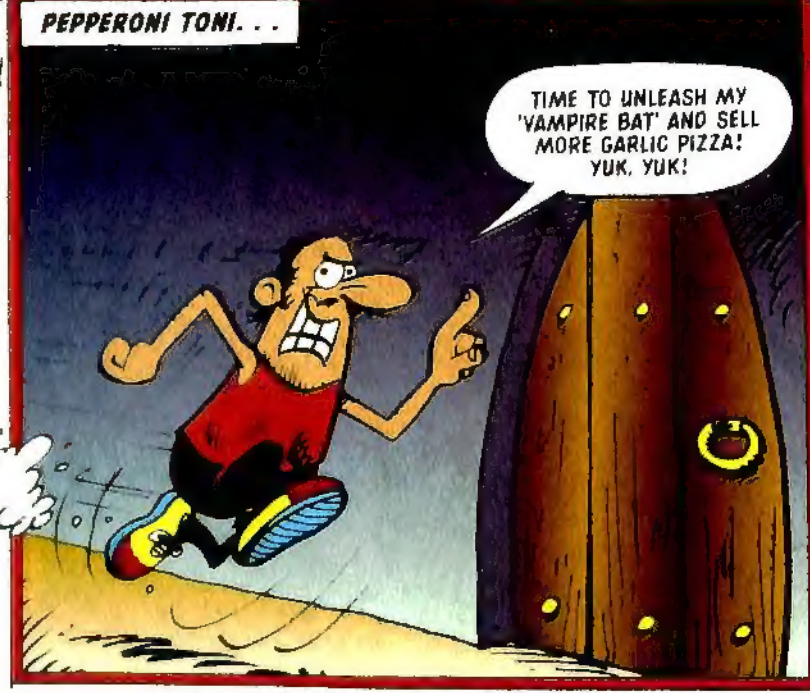






THE 'VAMPIRE BAT' WAS A FAKE! IT WAS CYRIL THE SQUIRREL FORCED INTO A LIFE OF CRIME BY HIS ABDUCTOR...

TOMATO PUREE AT THE CRIME SCENES POINTS TO--



PEPPERONI TONI...

TIME TO UNLEASH MY 'VAMPIRE BAT' AND SELL MORE GARLIC PIZZA! YUK, YUK!



HUH?

I'LL HAVE A DEEP CRUST NECK AND MUSHROOM WITH EXTRA MOZZARELLA CHEESE... FANG YOU!



HOW SNEAKY OF YOU TO DISGUISE THIS INNOCENT FLYING SQUIRREL WITH FALSE FANGS AND START A VAMPIRE SCARE JUST SO YOU COULD INCREASE YOUR GARLIC PIZZA SALES!

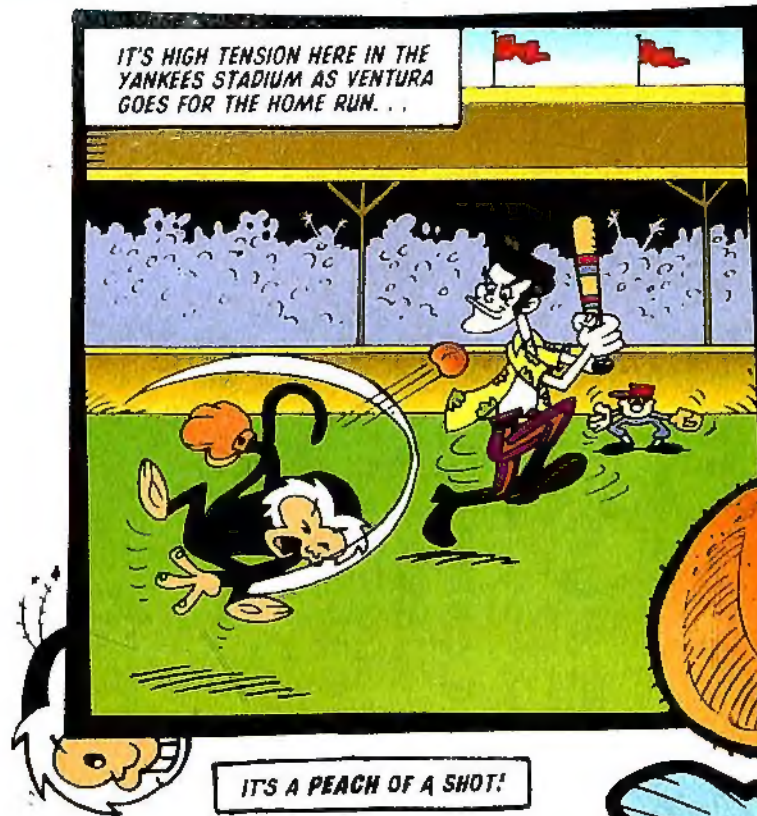
YOU TELL HIM!

GULP!



YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME IN, VENTURA!

TIME TO BATTER UP!



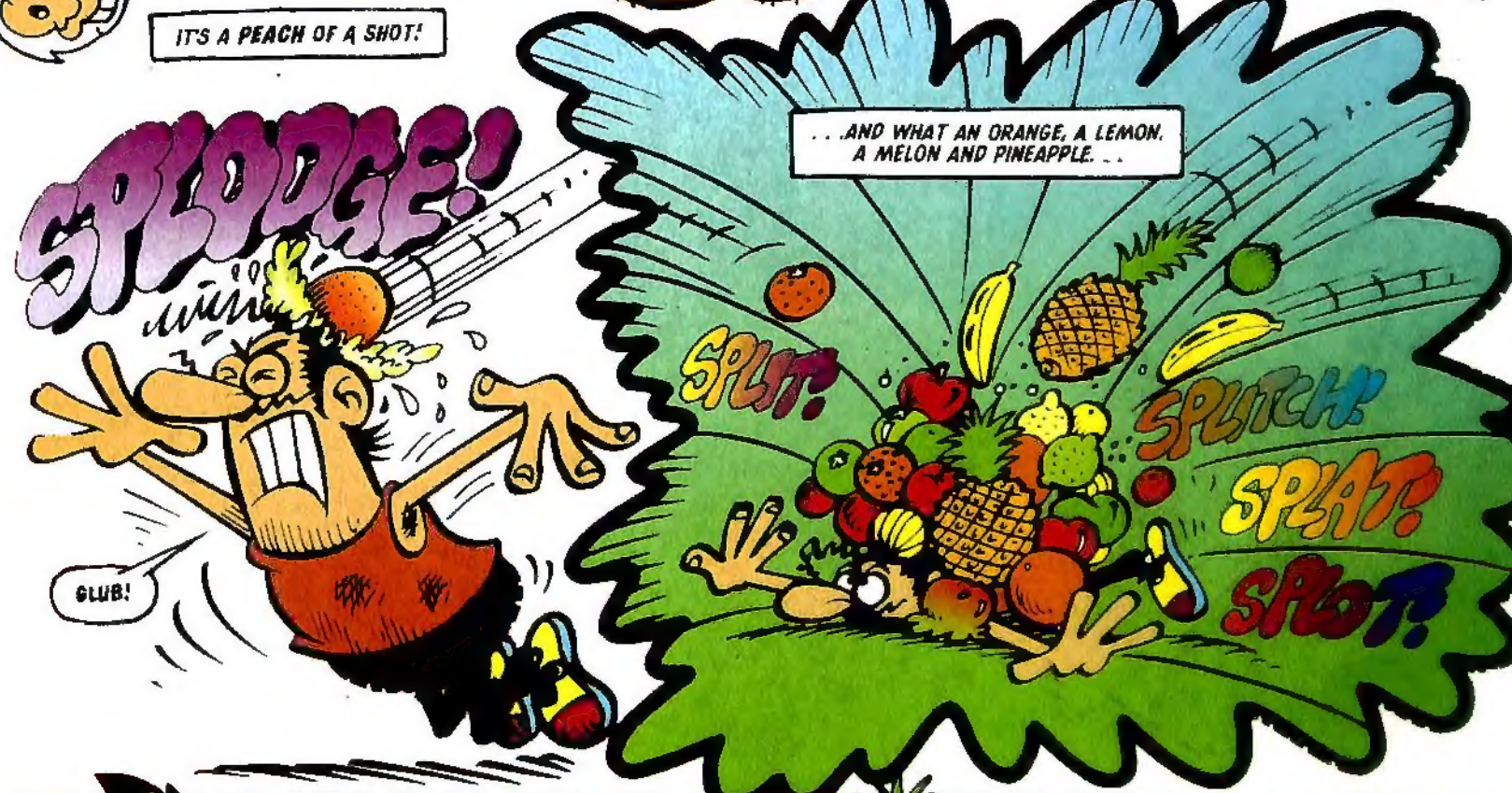
IT'S HIGH TENSION HERE IN THE YANKEES STADIUM AS VENTURA GOES FOR THE HOME RUN...

IT'S A PEACH OF A SHOT!



SSSS-TRR-IKE ONE!

THWAP!



SPLODGE!

... AND WHAT AN ORANGE, A LEMON, A MELON AND PINEAPPLE...

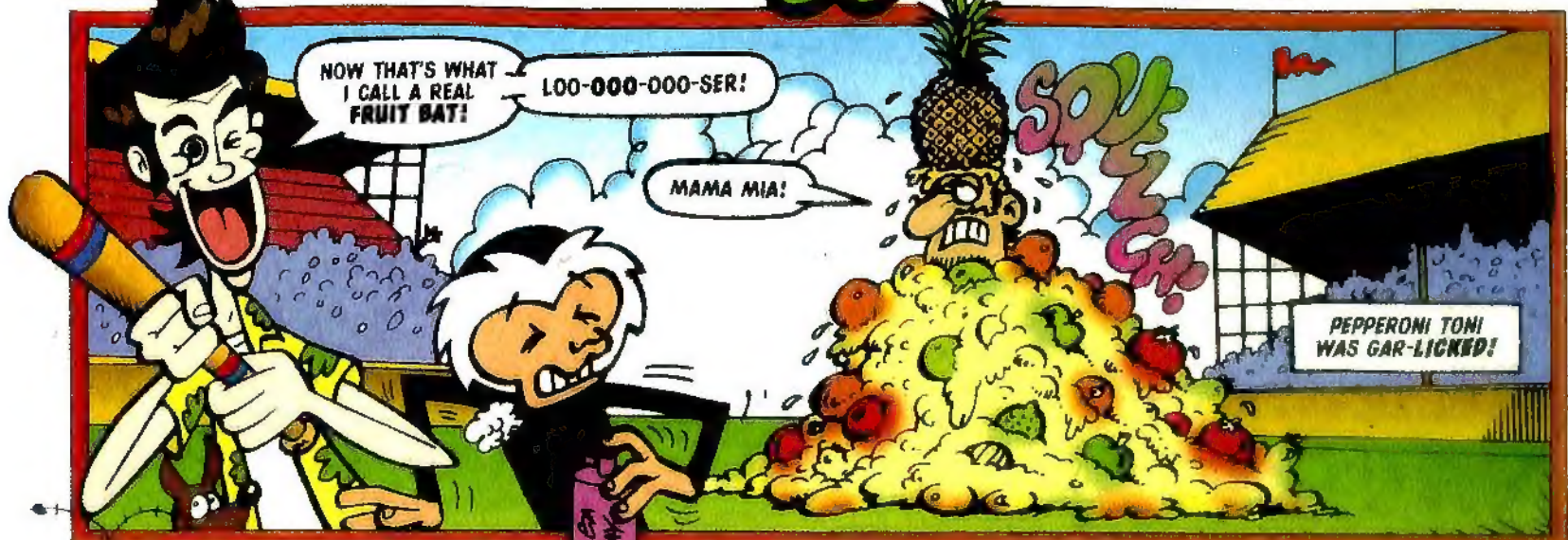
SPLIT!

SPLUTCH!

SPLAT!

SPLOT!

GLUB!



NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A REAL FRUIT BAT!

LOO-000-000-SER!

MAMA MIA!

PEPPERONI TONI WAS GAR-LICKED!

NEXT MONTH: MULTIPLE MURDER & MURDERING!





# WISE UP

# WITH WOODSTOCK!

Intro

File

Edit

View

## WOOF JUSTICE

The notorious Mugsy 'Mutts' Mungler gang is the most wanted group of canine kidnappers on Stateside. At Pete's Pooch Emporium on 5th Avenue, the thieves took off with 39 Pekinese stuffed strategically down their overalls. This is probably the worst case of *peke-pocketing* to date. In 1995 they were suspected of master-minding the rounding-up of several hundred sheep dogs and could face a hefty sentence for *sheplifting*, too. Several descriptions of the gang leader have enabled police to piece together a photofit.



**IDENTIKITTY:**  
A claws for concern.

## IN SHORT...

A school of dolphins on a plane to Miami, Florida, decided to have a party. All were reported to have had a flippin' good time.

Scientists in South America have successfully crossed a crocodile with a golden retriever. It bites your feet off and carries them to your slippers.

A Hungarian restaurant serving delicacies such as pot poodles and chocolate mice has been forced to close. Customers just couldn't keep their food down...

Heyyy, brothers and sisters - glad you could join me! The face may look familiar to some of you dudes, but just for the record, here's the low-down... Woodstock's the name and I'm the Ace-man's computer hacker with the patter. From the depths of my basement hide-out, I'll be entertaining you with freaky happenings and fascinating features.

This month kicks off with some weird, wacky, out-of-this-world news, hot off my digital database...

## FOWL PLAY?

Ghost hunters are flocking to a small town theatre after a number of weird sightings. The Tinsville Plaza is haunted by a singing chicken known locally as the *Bantam of the Opera*. Key eye witness, theatre cleaner Betty Bucket, described her close hencounter, "It was a chicken, performing eggtracts from Shakespeare's omelette."

Traces of eggtoplasma have been found which suggests this phenomenon is not a hoax.



**POULTRYGEIST:** Could the bantam look like this?

## THAT'S SHOWBEEZ

Exclusive gossip from Hollywood's top **colliespondent**.

### DONE 'DOO'ING'

Top canine TV star *Scooby Dooby* has sensationally walked out on his hit show. Rumours are rife of a rift between the canny canine star and Shaggy his co-star. The big bust-up came on set after Shaggy accused Scooby of slobbering on his best flares and chewing his tank-top. This latest scandal follows rumours of the rest of the cast complaining of having flea infested underpants.

Amongst those hoping to take over the role of top dog are *Kennel Branagh* and *Brad Pitbull*.

### CAT-ASTROPHE HITS GIG

Jungle combo *Deafened Leopard* caused a stir in a Tokyo concert hall when the entire stage collapsed. Despite

warning calls being sounded over loud speakers, the band members who are all hard of hearing, didn't make it off stage in time. Fortunately they escaped with only minor cuts and bruises. It is expected they will take a well *eared* rest before continuing with their world tour.

### RIDING HIGH

Record breaking show jumping star *Sylvester Stallion* is set to sign a multi-million pound contract to play the lead role in *Steven Squealbird's* latest movie *Kempton Park*. Set in the south of England it is the moving story of a young foal's struggle to become a top race horse. Under starters orders with naaay-hay-yyy chance whatsoever, through his rapid rise as odds on favourite, it will certainly be a winner.

## ADVERTISEMENT

HOUNDED HOUND? CHEESED OFF CHEWING THE CARPET? HAD YOUR FILL OF 'FETCH'? YOU NEED . . .

**ANKLEBITERS® 'INFLATADOOR'**



ATTRACTS POSTMEN FOR MILES. PROVIDES HOURS OF TROUSER RIPPING FUN!

## THOUGHT FOR THE DAY...

WOOF! WOOF! BARK! WOOF! WOOF! GROWL!

Entry from the diary of Sir Fido Rotweiler 1724.







# THE ALRIGHTY ACE COMP!

Well, whaddya know, Ace fans...those wild and willing people at Warner Home Video are giving you the chance to win a choice of two sensational videos starring none other than yours truly...

**WIN!**

**JIM CARREY  
ACE VENTURA  
WHEN NATURE CALLS**

**85 ACE VENTURA - WHEN NATURE CALLS VIDS**

This ace-splaining adventure sees Ace embark on a jungle journey to find the missing pet of the Wackin' Snake. High fun, good policy. Ace's detective skills not mention an unforgettable entanglement with a lizard makes this an adventure you can not afford to miss.

**WIN!**

**JIM CARREY  
ACE VENTURA  
PET DETECTIVE**

**85 ACE VENTURA PET DETECTIVE VIDS**

Bladder-Burstingly Funny

**HEALTH WARNING:** Suitable only for persons 12 years and over. Okay, there are some naughty bits in, so please get permission from your parents before watching this! - Ace.

Jim Carrey? Who's he?

Wanna win one of these outrageously funny **Ace Ventura** videos? Then all you have to do is answer the following questions:-

- Which of the following is a favourite Ace saying?  
A. Dill-BBB-berl      B. Suck-KKK-kerl      C. Loo-000-ooo-serl
- In no more than 20 words...  
Ace is Ace because \_\_\_\_\_?

Send your entries on a postcard with your full name, age and address details to:-  
**Ace Ventura/Warner Video Comp, Parkes Print, 86 East Avenue, Hayes, Middlesex, UB3 2HR.**

The closing date for all entries is **Wednesday 27th November, 1996.**  
 The Editor's decision is final and no correspondence will be entered in to.

I don't make the decisions round here...



# FRAN-KENNEL-STEIN!

Story by Mark Bennington

A sudden burst of electrical energy generated through the laboratory as Gilbert the scientist flicked on a nearby switch. Amongst the techno tangle of cables and tubes, a shadowy form twitched, then howled . . . "AWOOOOOO!"

"It lives! My creation is alive!" cried Gilbert triumphantly! Odora avidly eyed the creature which was now standing on the laboratory table. Using her long painted finger nails, she 'stroked' it. A hollow 'clank' echoed around the room and o'arbbled from its jaws. FRAN-KENNEL-STEIN - computer canine, virtual dog - was born!

"I guess you could call it a SPANNERiell!" Gilbert sniggered, "Or even a full metal JACKET RUSSELL!"

Odora raised one eyebrow . . . she was not amused. "Gilbert, why is he wearing boxer shorts?" The monster mutt was indeed wearing a dinky pair of pink shorts

decorated with a bona bone print pattern.

"Erm, you did say you wanted it doggone perfect - right down to the pants!"

"Not underpants you sappy slaphead! Pants as in tongue out, heavy breathing!" Odora steamed menacingly, "Are you sure this thing can rid us of that meddling manima, Ace Ventura?"

"It's programmed for destruction," said Gilbert, "Ask for its paw." Odora cautiously approached Fran-kennel ste'n, "Gooda doggy, there, there, now give mama a pawsey wawsey . . ." Fran-kennel stein raised its left leg and suddenly its right paw shot across the room like a missile, utterly demolishing a nearby wall! Gilbert collapsed in a fit of hysterical laughter.

"You should see what happens when it poops!" A wry smile appeared on Odora's face, "Excellent! Let us deliver Mister Ventura his new pet!"

I reached my apartment and found this doggy waiting for me. Strange now Mister Snickadance my landlord downstairs didn't spot it - I guess he was out. I couldn't help but think what a reeneeneally wild looking mutt it was; with a groovy line in boxer shorts! On closer inspection, I noticed a note hanging from its collar . . . **DEAR ACE, MY NAME IS FRANKY, PLEASE TAKE ME IN**, it read. Never one to turn a stray animal away, I led him 'nto my apartment. No sooner had I done so, I got a gut feeling that I was the one that was 'taken in'.

Sure most dogs chew the furniture, but Franky . . . he ate it . . . the whole dang sofa - cushions 'n' all! I hurriedly fetched a tin of 'Bonzo Chunks' from the kitchen, "Geee, you must be hungry, little fella . . ."


Franky devoured the tin from the outside in! Then he proceeded to guzzle down the table . . . the TV . . . the bed . . . the refrigerator . . . the kitchen sink . . . I had Godz'lla for a puppy.

I was surely heading for the dog house as Mister Snickadance suddenly bellowed through the keyhole, "What's going on in there, Ventura? If you've got an animal in there I'm turning you out of that apartment for good, d'ya hear?" There was a rattle of keys and the door swung open.

As I found solace clinging desperately to the lampshade, Snickadance's usual shifty expression was now owl-like. The strange dog beast had ground its jaw around the bricks of the outer wall - just like a bulldozer! "What apartment?" I replied.







Using my canteen of cutlery, I managed to tempt the hound from hell outside, with the promise of 'walkies'. Big mistake! Franky's idea of walkies was an acceleration speed of zero to five hundred in two seconds... VERTICALLY! Dang almighty! Franky had a turbo charged rocket booster for a bottom and we were going for supersonic space walkies! This was no cute, canine, domestic dog - it was a mean machine, and it was out to destroy me.

After ten Earth orbits, any normal guy would be a goner from lack of oxygen. Fortunately, I ain't noooooormaaaal! I learnt a thing or two from my friends in the animal kingdom about holding my breath. Skunks do it all the time... Phwoarr... Stinky-yyyyl!


This 'pain 'n the pooch' was not going to get the better of me. Reaching out, I managed to grab a hold of a passing satellite. The jolt swung us off course and we pivoted back down to Earth. "Dang, I'm good! Did you feel that, huh?"

Fortunately, I had a soft landing and made a headstart on the mutt, but he was still on my tail. I had to lose him for good. I had an ace up

my sleeve but I needed to enrol the services of Woodstock's

electronics genius. Sure I was in a doggy mess but

Woodstock was my pooper-scooper!



I made my way to his basement hide-out in a down town heavy metal club. As I outlined my master plan, Woodstock instantly set to work with his computerised gizmos. That guy sure is amazing. He hasn't seen a glimmer of daylight for at least a decade, but he must be the hottest, hi-tech hacker in the whole of the macrocosm. I was totally blinded by the blur of mesmerising micro flashes.

I could feel the ground vibrating with the pitter patter of power paws, "We don't have much time, Woody." Sure enough, Scooby Doom came knocking!

I figured barricading the door would buy us some crucial seconds... but Franky door-voured the lot! The monster's nugh teeth gnashed inches from my nose... he had breath like a locomotive! This was it, I was surely dog meat! But then, in the ectro-nick of time...

"Hey, Ace man, it's party time!" Woodstock launched his micro creations on the monster dog's back. Franky let out an oil curdling yelp, then spun round like a tornado, scratching his metallic 'fur'... ZZTT... FZZZK. Sparks flew, steam hissed, and Franky went off like a firecracker. We had devised the electronic dog's worst enemy... ROBO-TICKS!



# PETWATCH A.V.

**DING DONG...NATURE CALLING!** Yesss, I'm a man with a mission; to brief you on essential animal info you can't afford to ignore! Whether it's rare, endangered, or vulnerable in the animal kingdom, I'm gonna put you in the know. So, do-do-DON'T be a loo-SOO-ooo-ser - be aware and care!



## ORANG-UTAN

**Species name:** Pongo pygmaeus

The second largest living primate, these highly intelligent apes were once directly threatened by man. Local natives sought them as a source of food, and in Malaysia and Indonesia they were bought and sold as pets. Their close relation to man has even demonstrated their ability to carry a number of human diseases while in captivity.

### Features:

Sparse, long, coarse, reddish-brown hair. Mature Orang-utans have a bare face which is black, while the young have pink colouring on the muzzle and around the eyes. A large throat pouch and cheek flaps are also characteristic of the male.

### Size & Weight:

The males are twice the height of females, typically around 137 centimetres (54 inches) and as heavy as 60-80 kilograms.

### Eats:

Vast quantities! Mainly tropical fruit with side portions of tree bark, young leaves, shoots, insects, mineral-rich soil, and occasionally eggs and small vertebrate gulped down for good measure! Boy, they know how to eat!



A perfect place to perch!

### Breeding:

On average one baby every six years.

### Behaviour:

Mother and offspring stay together. Juveniles tend to hang around in groups, while adult males tend to be loners and avoid each other completely (shunning!). Males make 'long calls' which warn other males to stay clear but also serves to attract females.

### Home Base:

The steamy jungles of Borneo and Northern Sumatra. Making 'nests' out of branches and leaves on which to sleep.

### Watch Out:

Swindling rain forests for timber and land clearance for agriculture by man, has affected the living conditions of the Orang-utan. Overcrowding is extremely unhealthy, causing cramped living conditions, aggressive behaviour, and competition for food.

### Action!

Nature reserves and national parks in Indonesia and Malaysia have so far successfully maintained the natural habitat of the Orang-utan. Rehabilitation centres have also been set up to reintroduce human reared and captured Orang-utans back in to the wild.

Baby has a head for heights!



### RATING

**R** = Rare  
**\*E** = Endangered  
**V** = Vulnerable

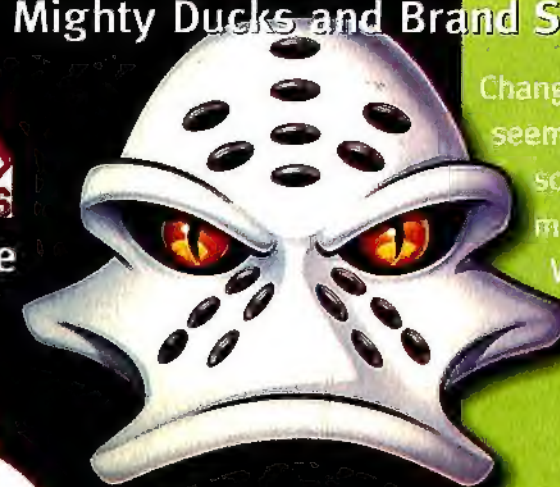
## CRIME DESK

# New to The Disney Channel

Check out the Disney Channel for two great new programmes – Mighty Ducks and Brand Spanking New Doug

**MIGHTY  
DUCKS**  
THE ANIMATED SERIES

From outer space  
to out of  
this world!



**Grin**

The destroyer

Half-man, half-duck, our intrepid intergalactic heroes from outer space are trying to save the Earth from the evil Dragaunus... and play some serious hockey, please

**Wildwing**

The leader

"Mighty Ducks: The Animated Series" is based on the real life NHL Mighty Ducks team in Anaheim, California

**Nosedive**

The troublesome comedian

"Party on, Ducks!"



**Tanva**  
The scientist

**Ducques  
L'Orange**

The breaking in expert



**Mallory**  
The karate expert

Changes, changes, changes... everything seems to be changing in Doug's life – a new school, no more Honker Burger and a mom who's about to have another baby! What it all means though is now there's a **Brand Spanking New Doug** with great new adventures



**Brand Spanking  
New Doug Factfile**

Name Doug Funnie  
Age Nearly 12  
Occupation School boy  
Home Town Bluffington  
Favourite drink Chocolate  
Sister Judy Shake  
Dog Porkchop  
Girlfriend Patti Mayonnaise  
Best Friend Skeeter Valentine  
Worst Friend Roger Klotz  
Richest person I know Connie Benge  
Roger Klotz

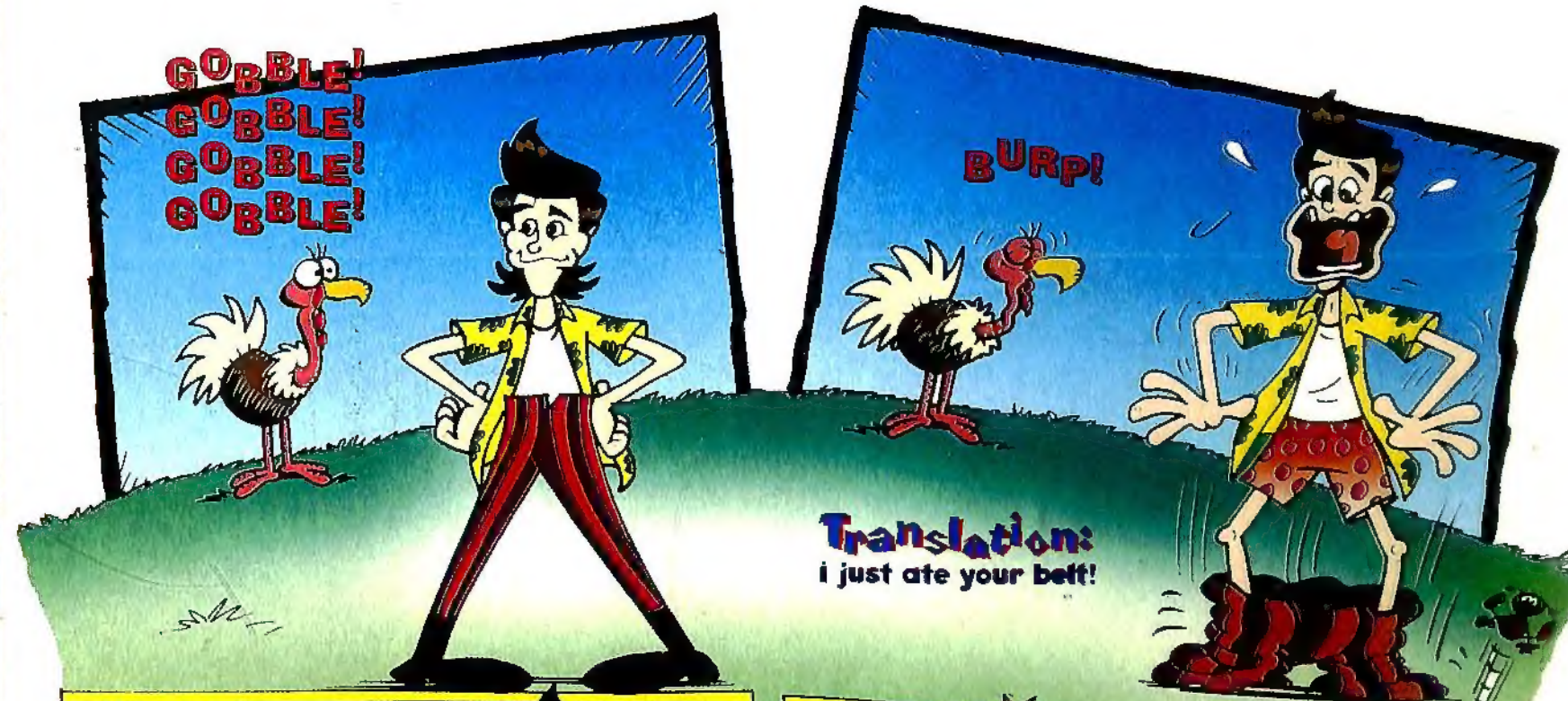
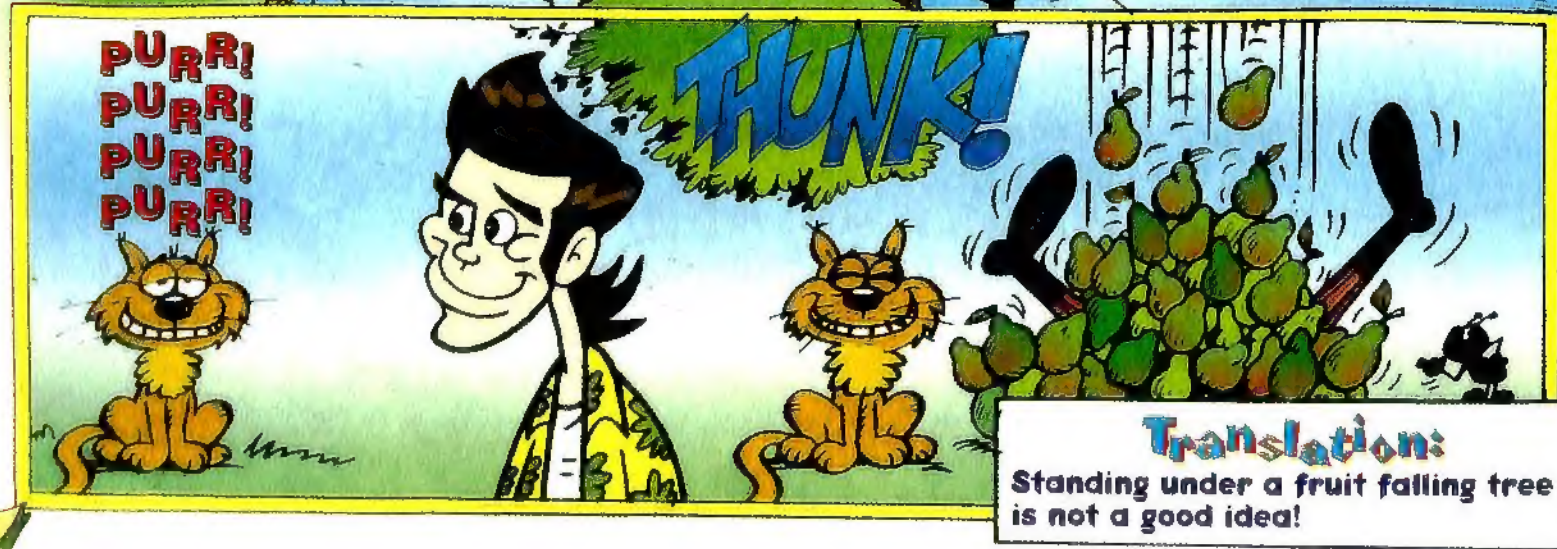


The Disney Channel



# ACE INTERPETER

The Ace Ventura guide to understanding animal lingo. A whole range of courses are now available from **Catonese** and **Horsetrain** to **Porktugese**. Think visual, and have a guess at what the animals are saying!



HISSESS!  
HISSESS!  
HISSESS!  
HISSESS!

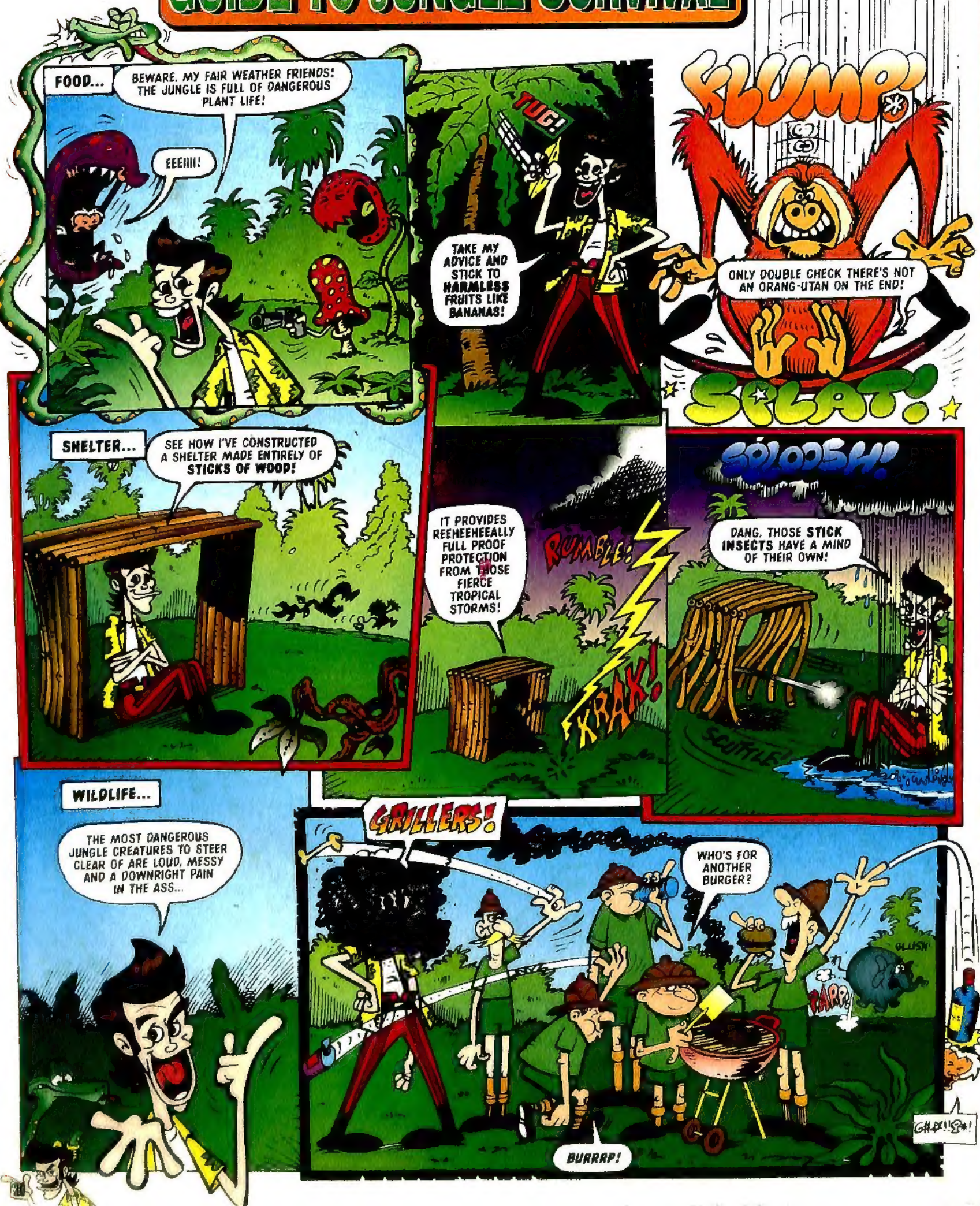


LABWOOM!





# AGE GUIDE TO JUNGLE SURVIVAL



# VENT-URA VIEWS!

CALLING ALL...

ACE LOOK-A-LIKES! SCHOOL KIDS! PAMPERED PETS! OVER-GROWN ADULTS!



Got a problem? Then confide in your uncle Ace! Whether it's good news, bad news or nit-picking pet problems, you can count on me to give you sound advice! Every letter, drawing, mugshot, or cry for help printed will be awarded with an exclusive Ace Ventura Badge. Send your offerings to:-

Vent-Ura Views! Egmont Fleetway Ltd., 25-31 Tavistock Place, London WC1H 9SU.



## TALKIN' 'BOUT ME?

Yo, Ace-man!

The first issue of Ace the Comic was ultra cool! Great stories and artwork - it looks better than the cartoon on TV! I also digged the animals and the bits inbetween, too! Neil Gray, Finsbury Park, N London.

Believe me, the best is yet to come! By the way, are you sure you're not a relative of Woodstock's?

## BIRDS OF A FEATHER!

Dear Ace,

Please give me some tips on how I can get my budgie to talk. T. Totten, Jersey, Channel Islands.

I guess you're not as naturally gifted as I am! Seriously, why not don a feather duster on your head. That way, your budgie might overcome its reluctance to communicate!

ELV-ACE



The King is alive!  
Jay Lind, Shirecliffe, Sheffield.

## IDENTIFY YOURSELF!

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Age: \_\_\_\_\_

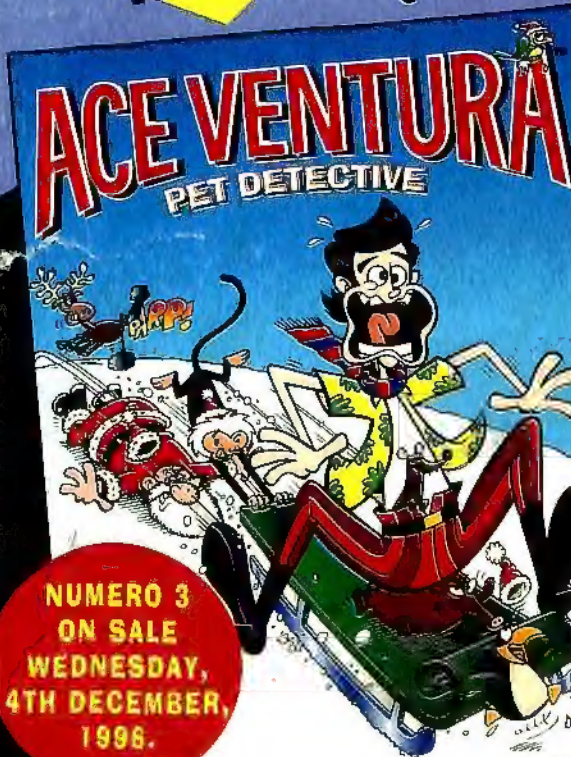
Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Post Code: \_\_\_\_\_

What I most liked/disliked about ACE ISSUE 2: \_\_\_\_\_

NEXT MONTH'S  
ISSUE...

DANG, DANG, MERRILY ON HIGH...



NUMERO 3  
ON SALE  
WEDNESDAY,  
4TH DECEMBER,  
1996.

FESTIVE  
DETECTIVE  
STORY!

FEASTY  
FEATURES!

FUN & FROG-  
LICKS! (?)

PLUS



WIN! CRACKING  
ACE GOODIES  
35 RUCKBACK'S  
35 CD-ROM GAMES  
60 CARTOON VIDEOS

DO NOT MISS IT!

Better  
than  
Santa's  
stingy  
offerings!



**FOOD FOR  
THOUGHT...**



**Nuts! If  
I don't get fed  
soon, my tail  
is going to  
wilt!**



Morgan Creek Productions, Inc. Warner Bros.

